

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO. 90 US \$1.99
JAN. CAN \$2.19

THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

SONIC

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODES
AUTHORITY



THE EEDGEHOG



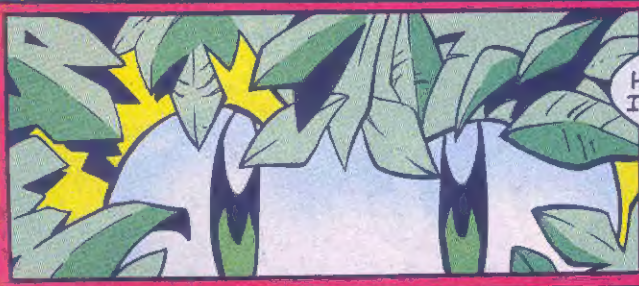
DIRECT EDITION

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After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!



THERE'S NO USE HIDING IN THE BUSHES. I KNOW WHEN I'M BEING WATCHED...

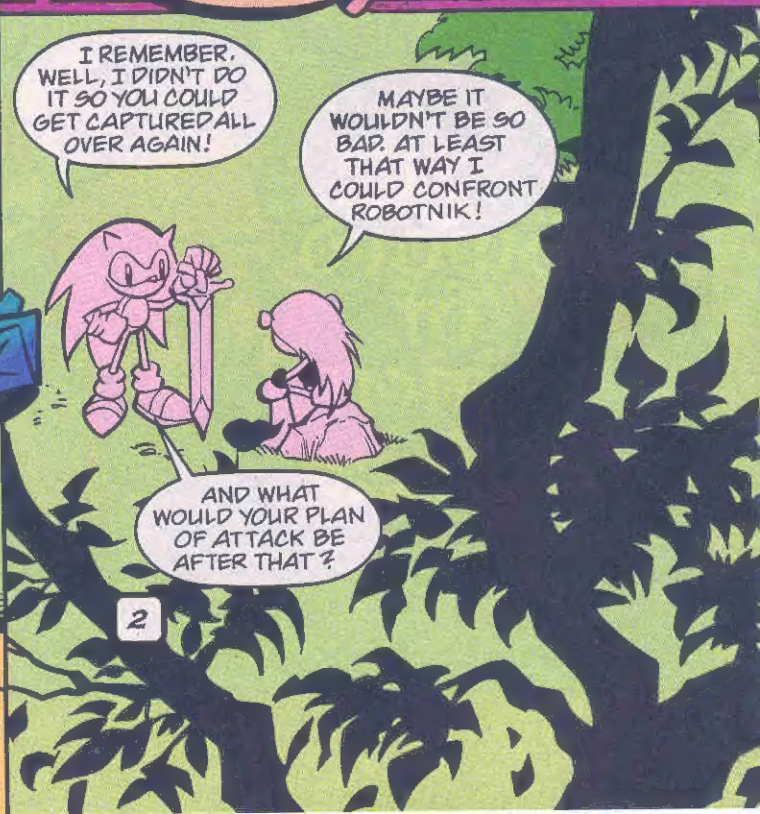
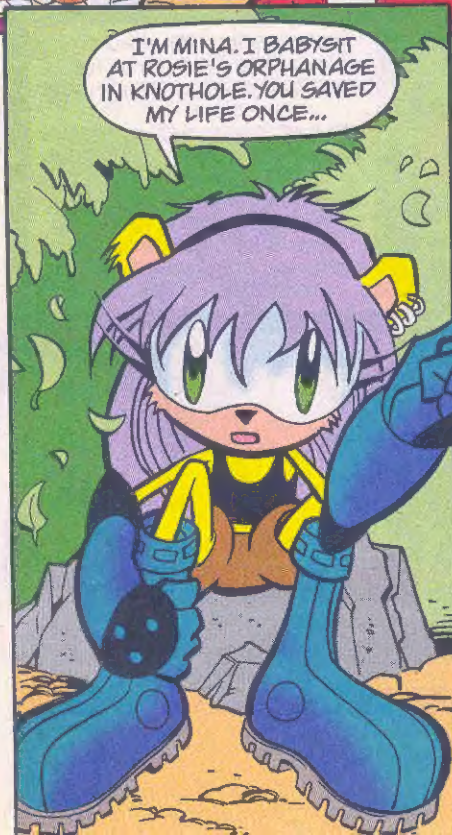
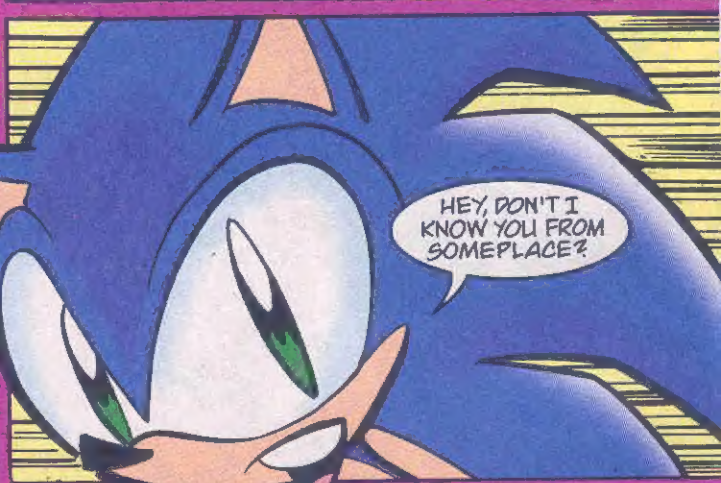
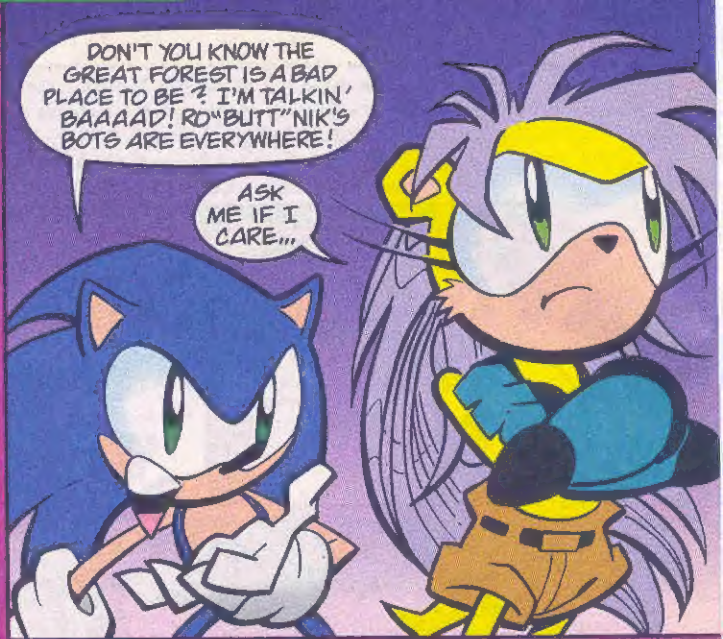
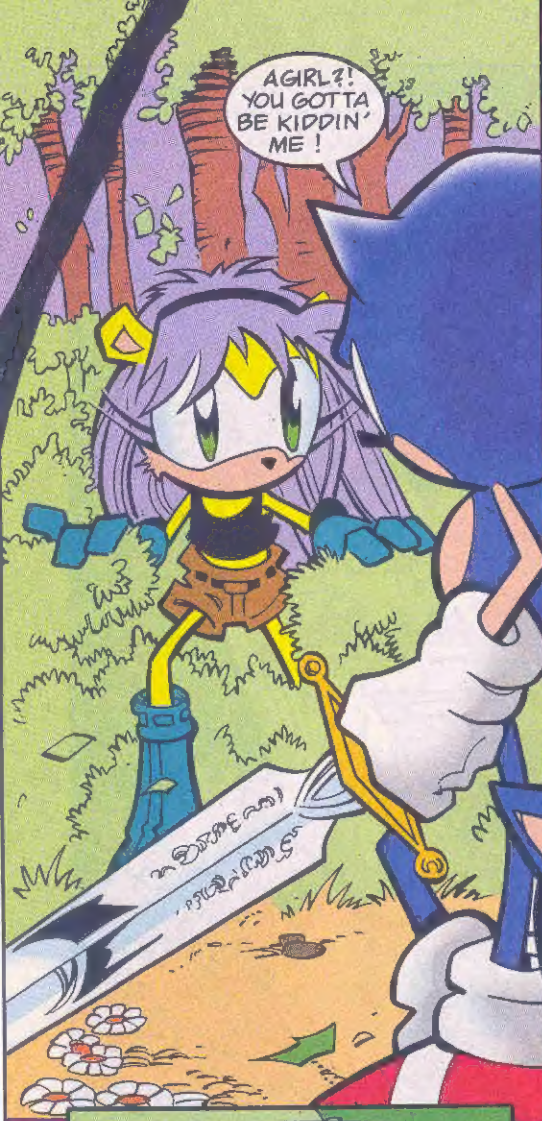
...SO COME ON OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

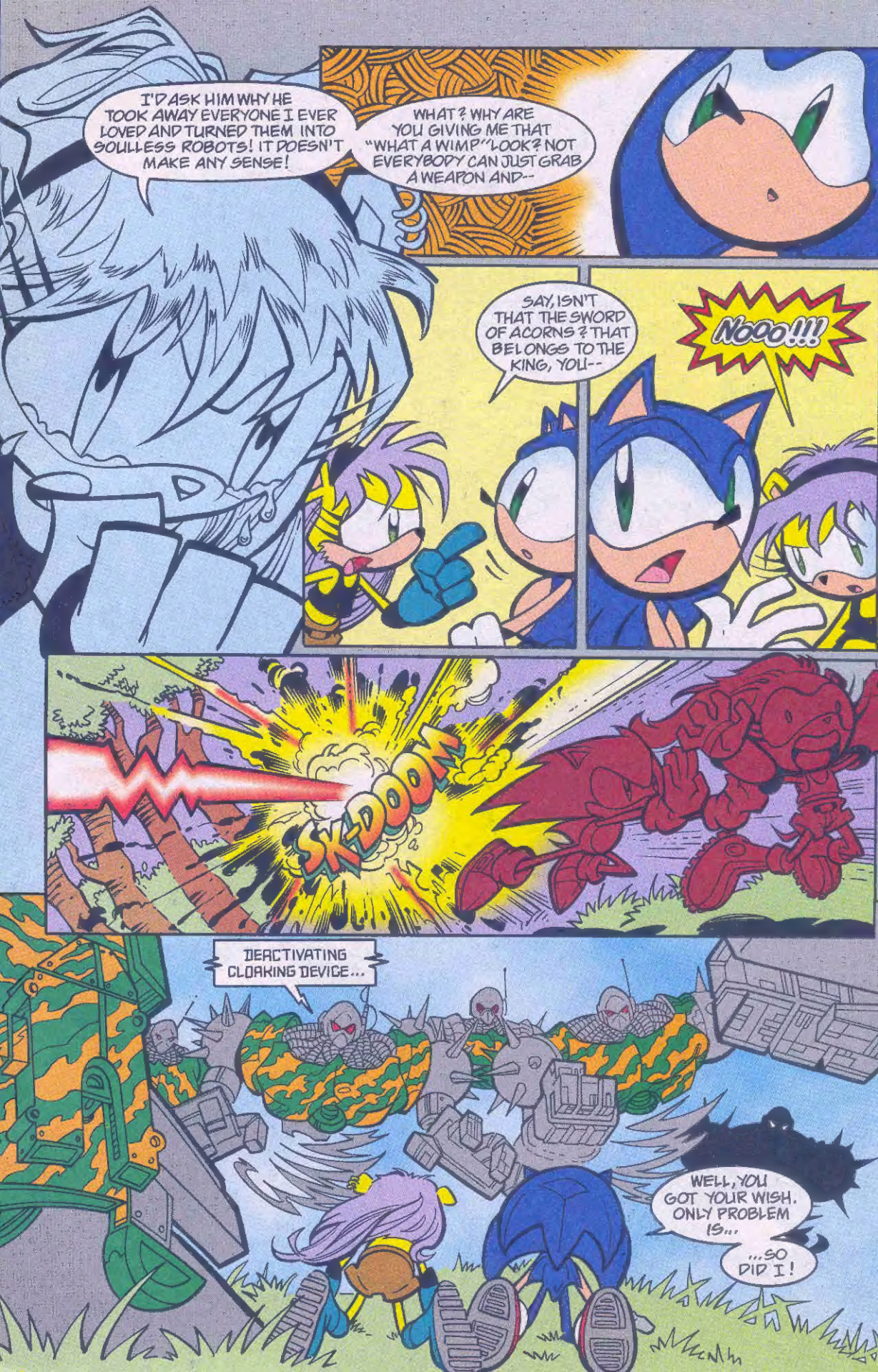
Sword of Omens

Chapter One

KARL BOLLERS--STORY
FRY & RON LIM--PENCILS
ANDREW PEPPY & JIM AMASH
--INKS
FRANK GAGLIARDO--COLORS
VICKIE WILLIAMS--LETTERS
J. F. GABRIE--
EDITING & ART DIRECTION
VICTOR GORELICK--
MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER--
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF







I'D ASK HIM WHY HE TOOK AWAY EVERYONE I EVER LOVED AND TURNED THEM INTO SOULLESS ROBOTS! IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

WHAT? WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THAT "WHAT A WIMP" LOOK? NOT EVERYBODY CAN JUST GRAB A WEAPON AND--

SAY, ISN'T THAT THE SWORD OF ACORNS? THAT BELONGS TO THE KING, YOU--

Nooo!!!

SK-DOOM!

DEACTIVATING CLOAKING DEVICE...

WELL, YOU GOT YOUR WISH. ONLY PROBLEM IS...

...SO DID I!

ROBOTROPOLIS...

EXCELLENT! I SENT
MY UPGRADED COM-BOTS TO
LOCATE THAT TROUBLESOME
SWORD OF ACORNS...

...ONLY TO FIND IT IN
THE HANDS OF MY MOST HATED
ENEMY--SONIC! THEY CAN
FINISH OFF THE RODENT AND
BRING ME THE BLADE!

SONIC'S UNCLE
AND HIS PET REMAIN
ROBOTICIZED AND MINE
TO COMMAND, BUT THE
SWORD SEEMED TO
BRIEFLY RESTORE THEIR
FREE WILL...

...AND WE CAN'T
ALLOW THAT, CAN WE,
SIR CHARLES?

KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN!

BELIEVE, SALLY! NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER IS BACK, THINGS WILL BE AS THEY SHOULD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ALICIA...

OH, MAX...

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK ABOUT, MUM?



I AM FOR YOU, ELIAS. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME, MAX?

I-- I--

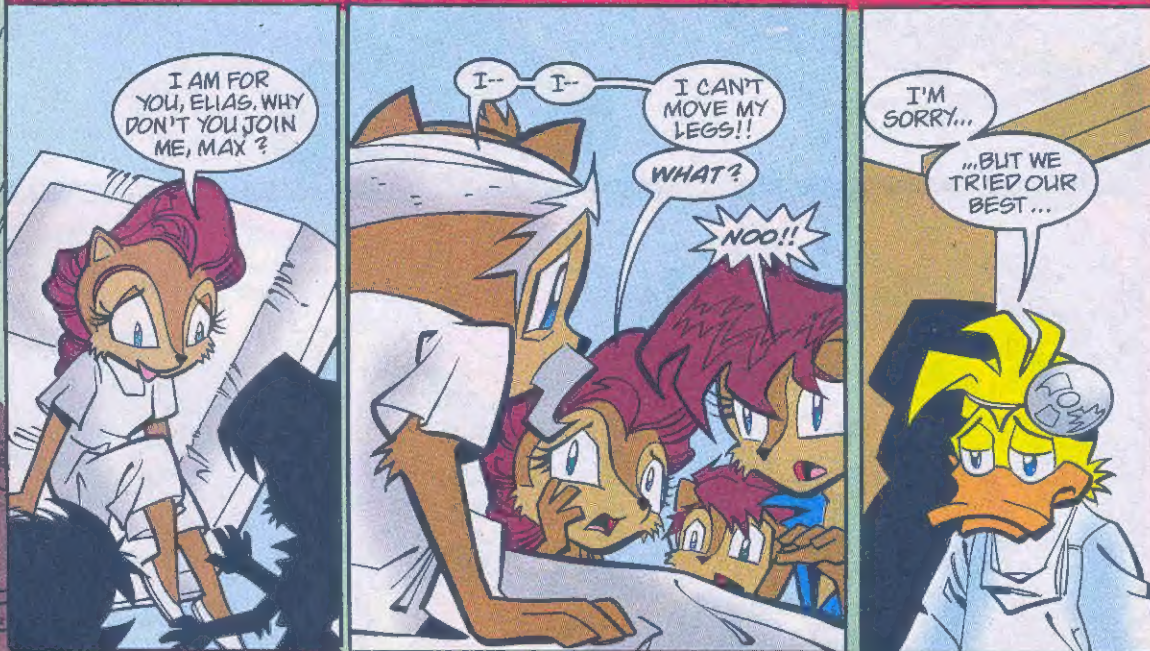
I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS!!

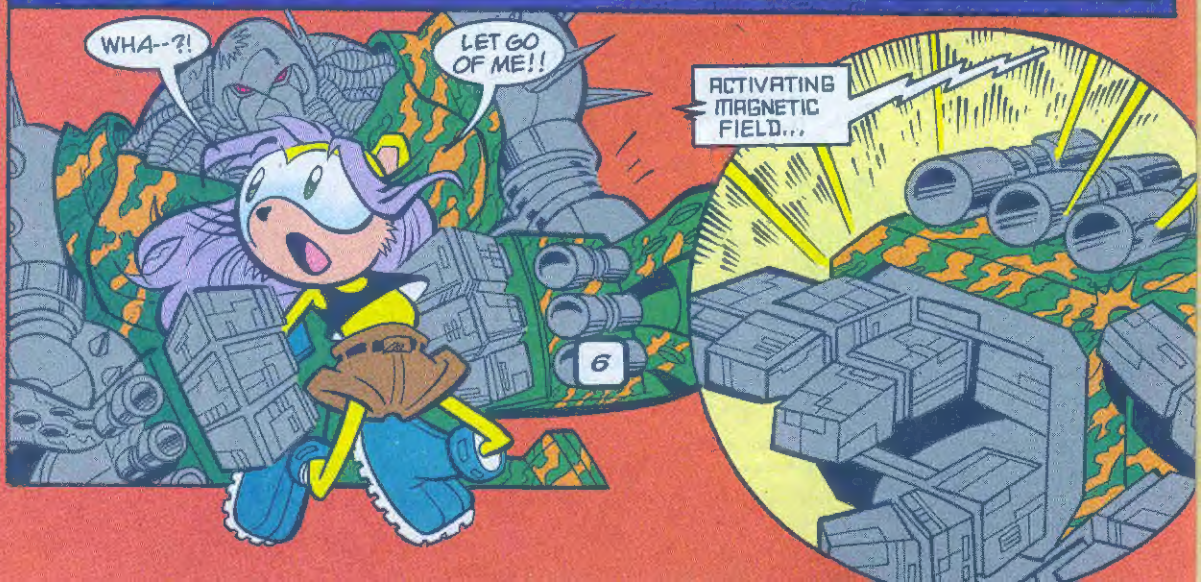
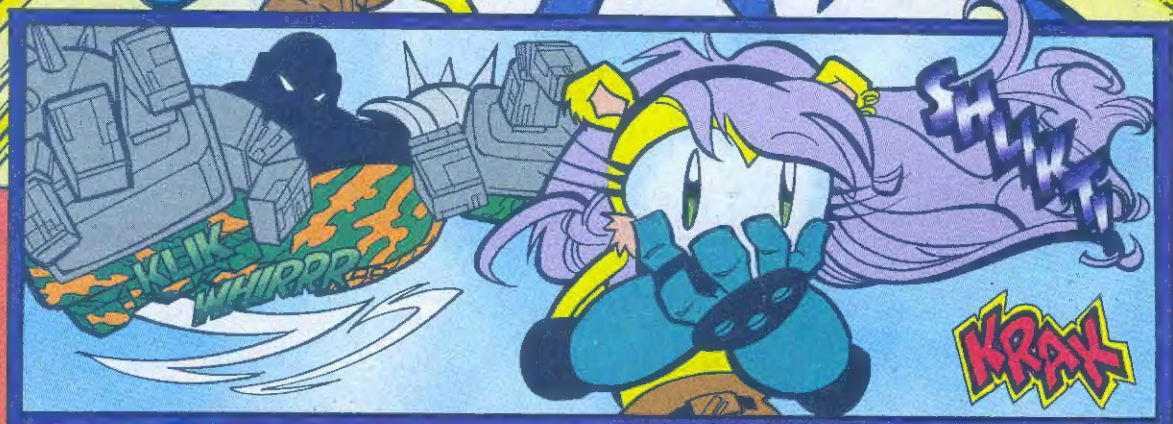
WHAT?

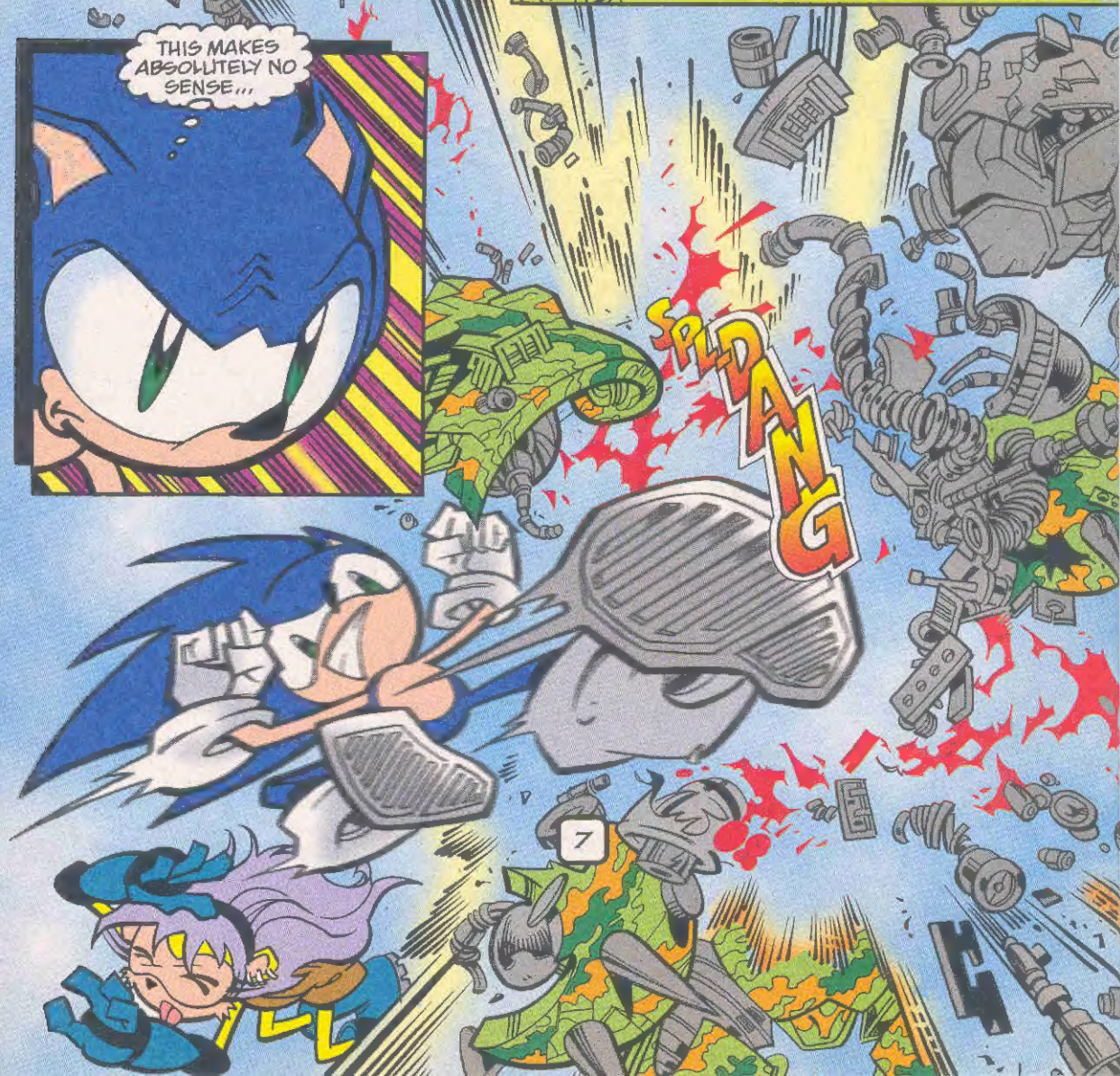
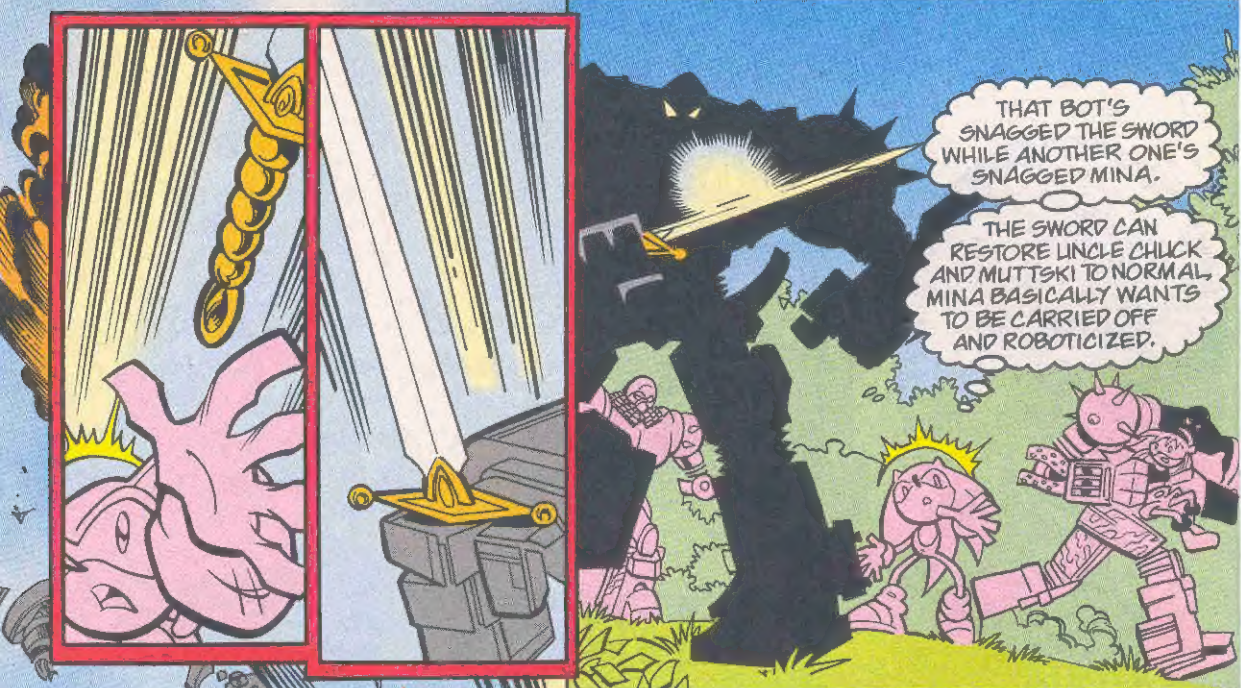
NOO!!

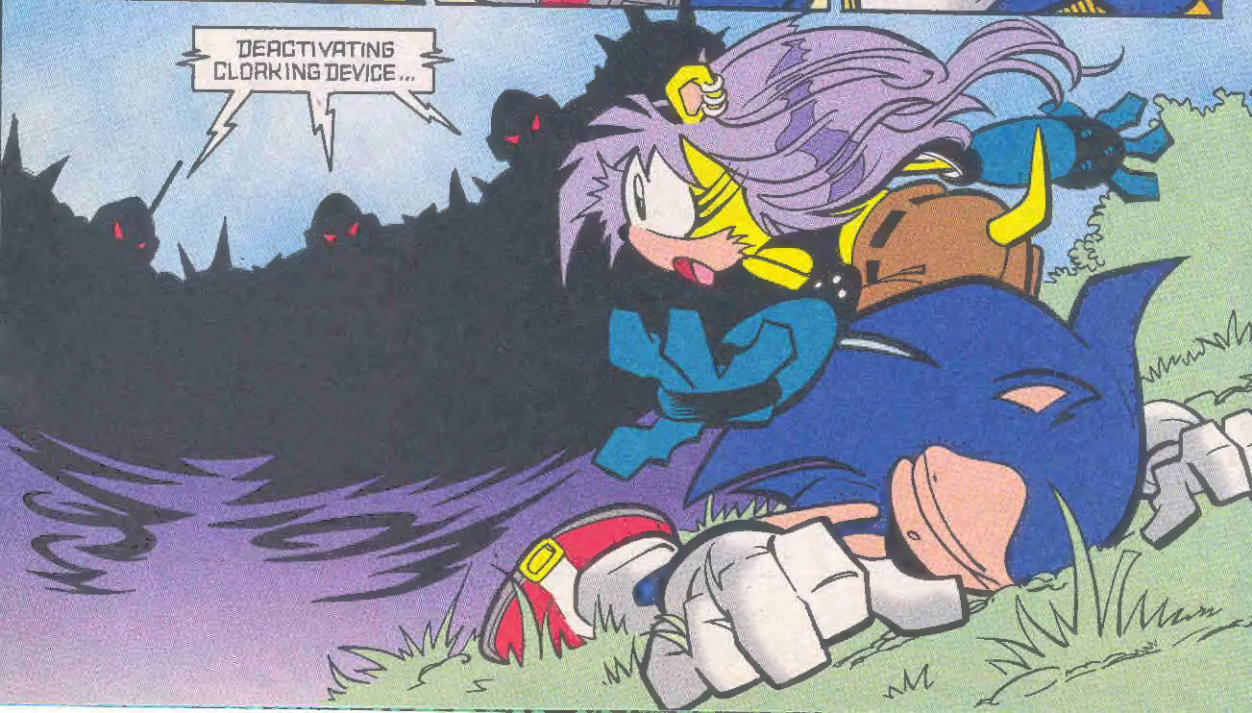
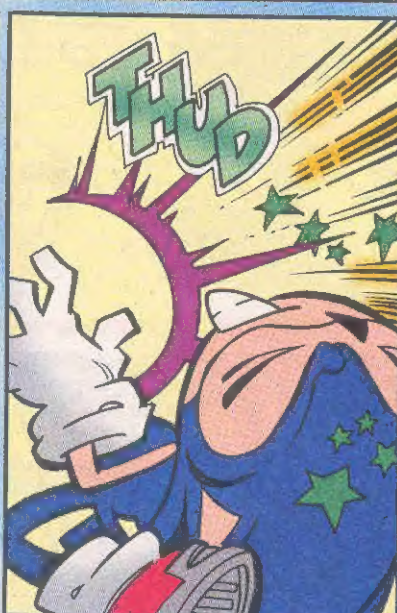
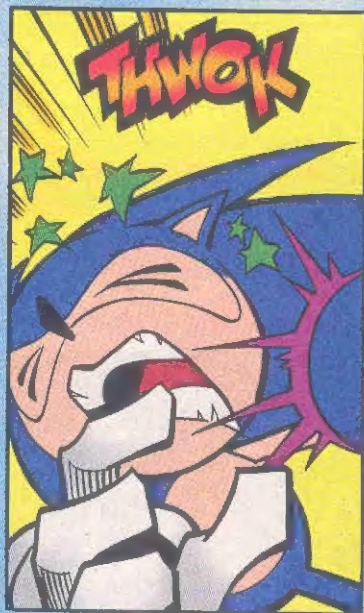
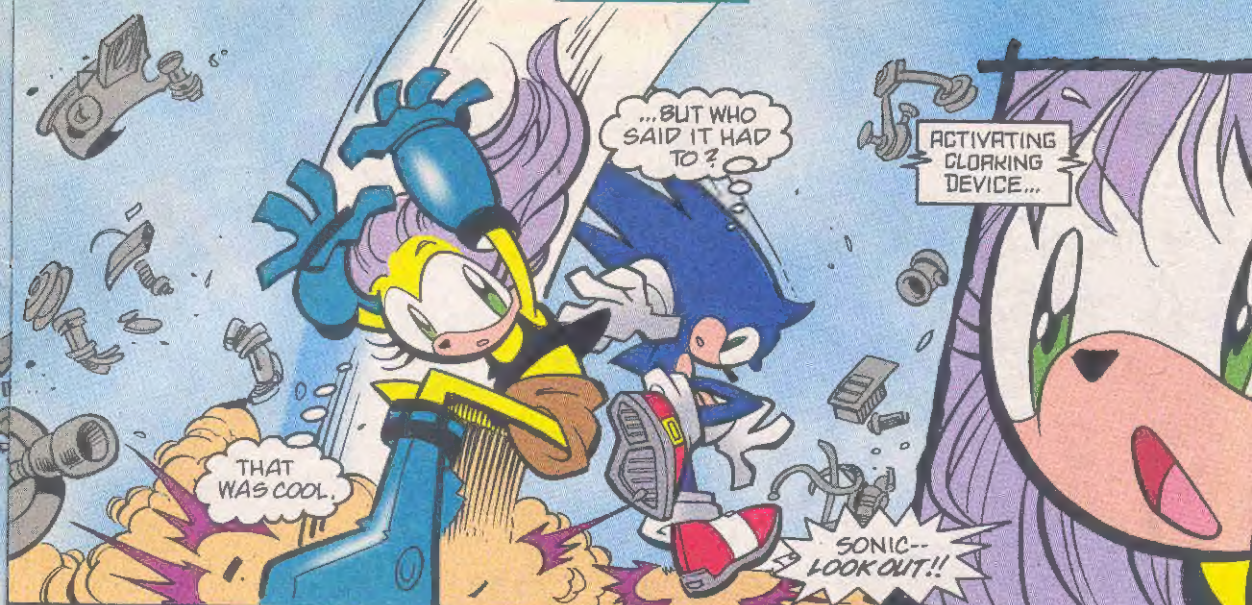
I'M SORRY...

...BUT WE TRIED OUR BEST...







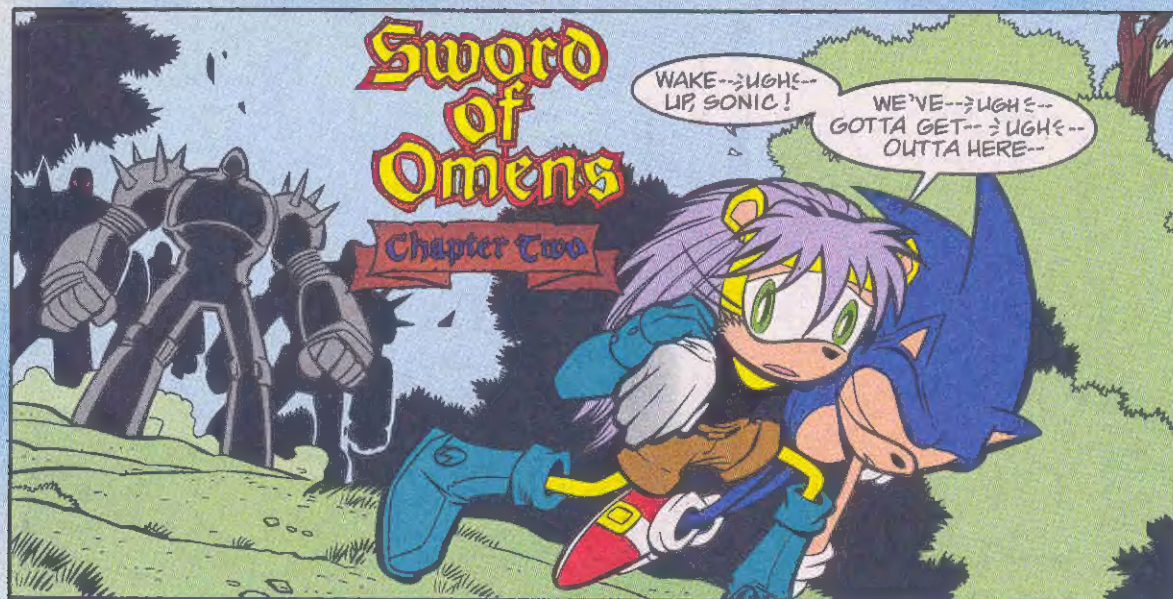


Sword of Omens

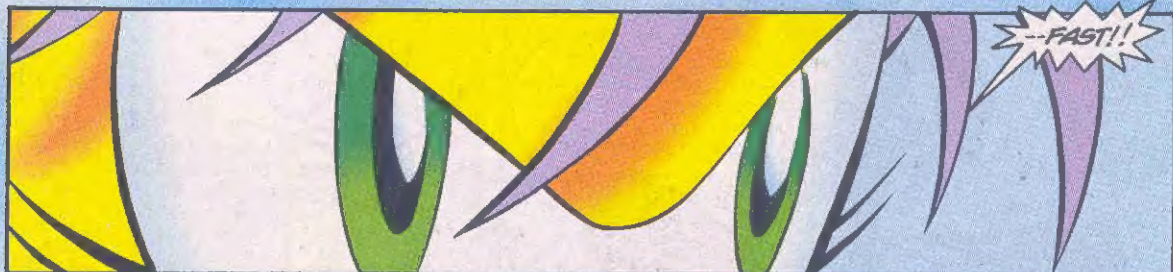
Chapter Two

WAKE--UGH--
UP, SONIC!

WE'VE--UGH--
GOTTA GET--UGH--
OUTTA HERE--



--FAST!!



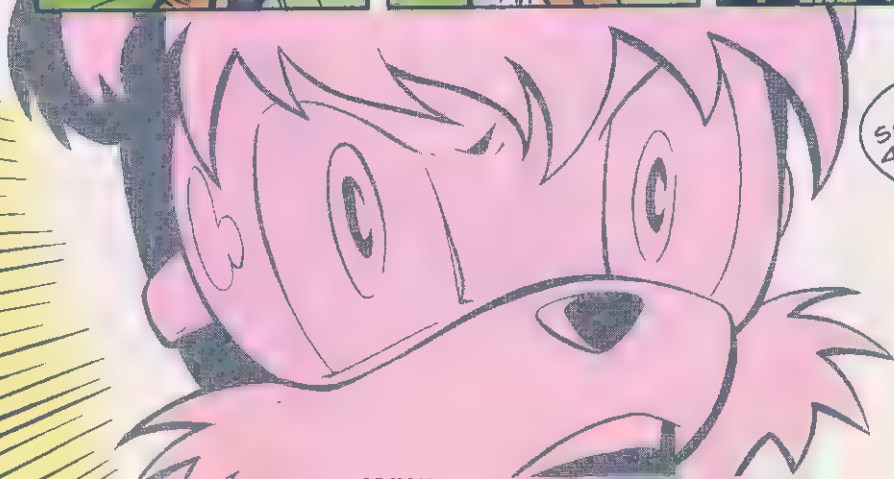
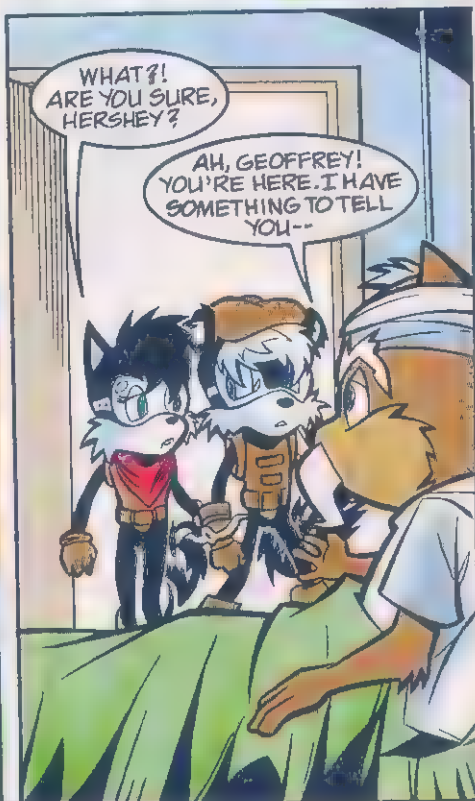
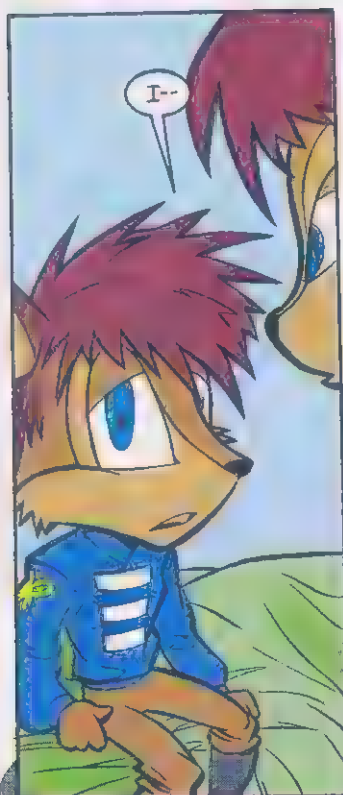
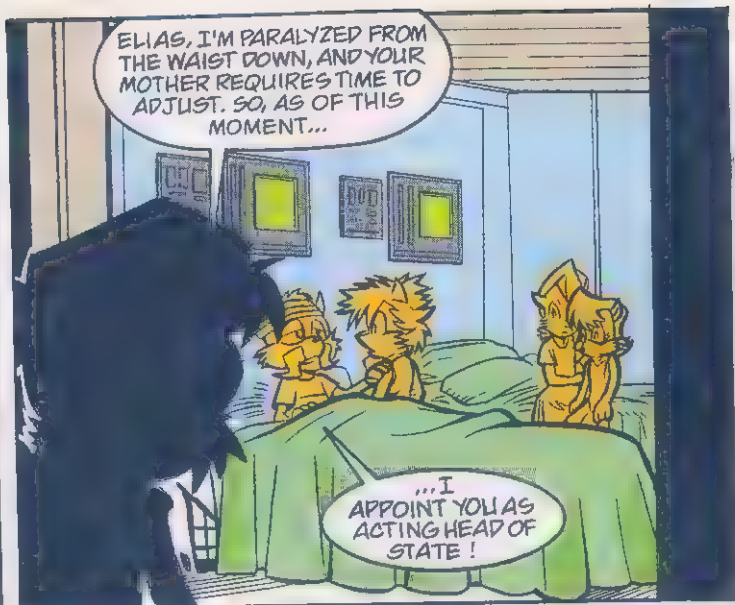
HUH?!

FEET--KICKING UP
DIRT LIKE CRAZY!
WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO ME?

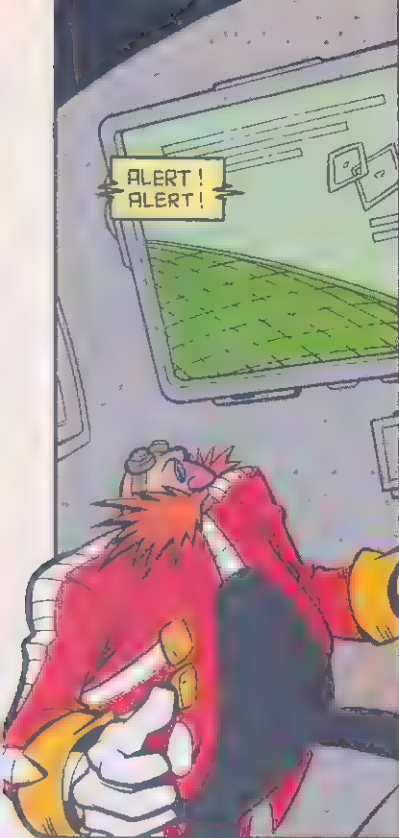


I'LL WORRY
ABOUT THAT LATER.
RIGHT NOW, IT'S
TIME TO JUICE!





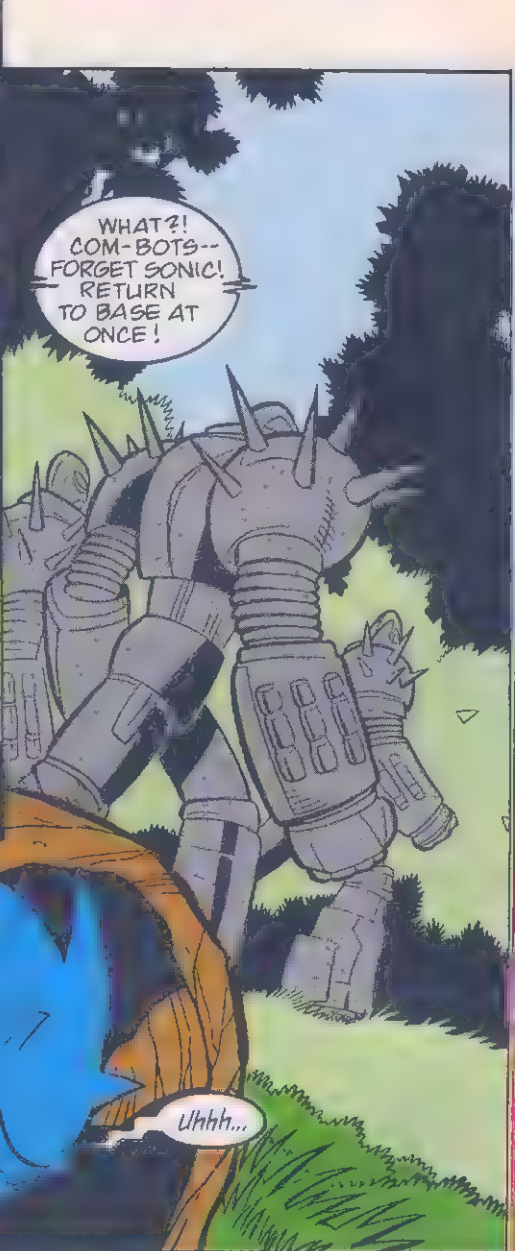
I'M FORCED TO SPEAK FIRST, SIRE. THE SWORD OF ACORNS HAS BEEN STOLEN!



ALERT!
ALERT!

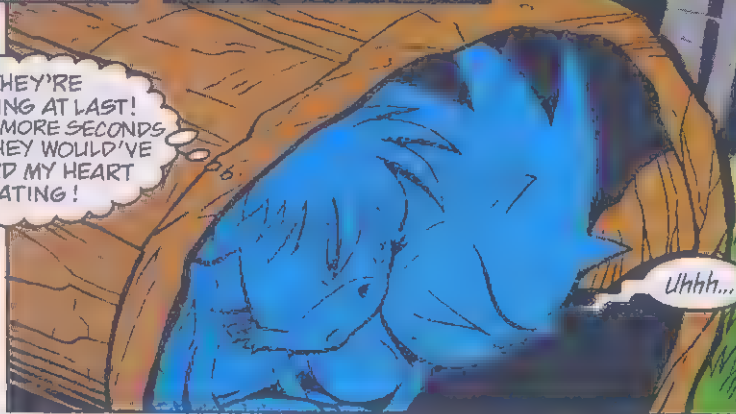


TWO UNIDENTIFIED
OBJECTS HAVE BEEN
DETECTED IN FREE-
FALL OVER MOBIUS.
ULTIMATE DESTINATION:
ROBOTROPOLIS.

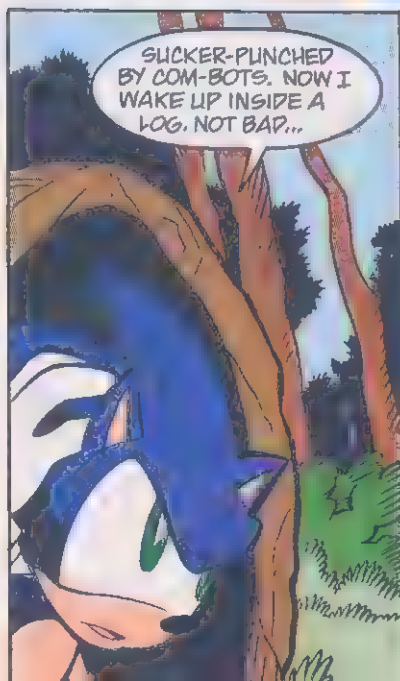


WHAT?!
COM-BOTS--
FORGET SONIC!
RETURN
TO BASE AT
ONCE!

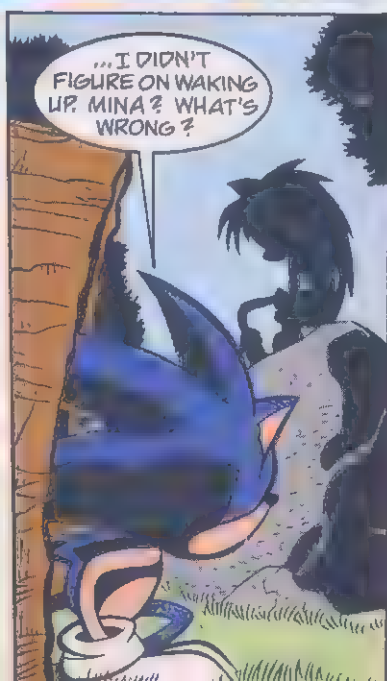
THEY'RE
LEAVING AT LAST!
A FEW MORE SECONDS
AND THEY WOULD'VE
HEARD MY HEART
BEATING!



Uhhh...



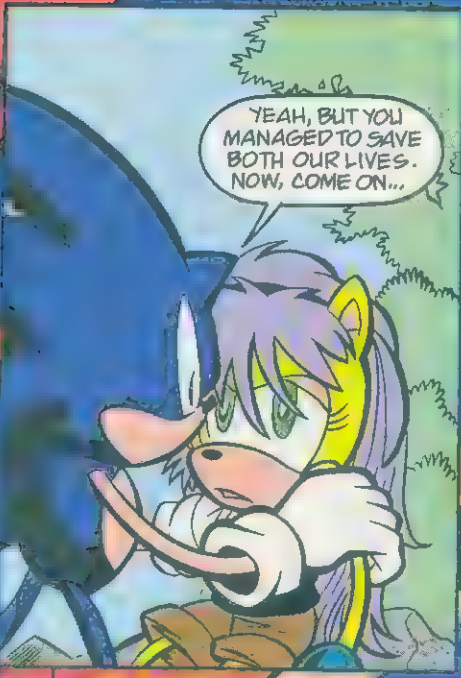
SUCKER-PUNCHED
BY COM-BOTS. NOW I
WAKE UP INSIDE A
LOG. NOT BAD...



...I DIDN'T
FIGURE ON WAKING
UP. MINA? WHAT'S
WRONG?



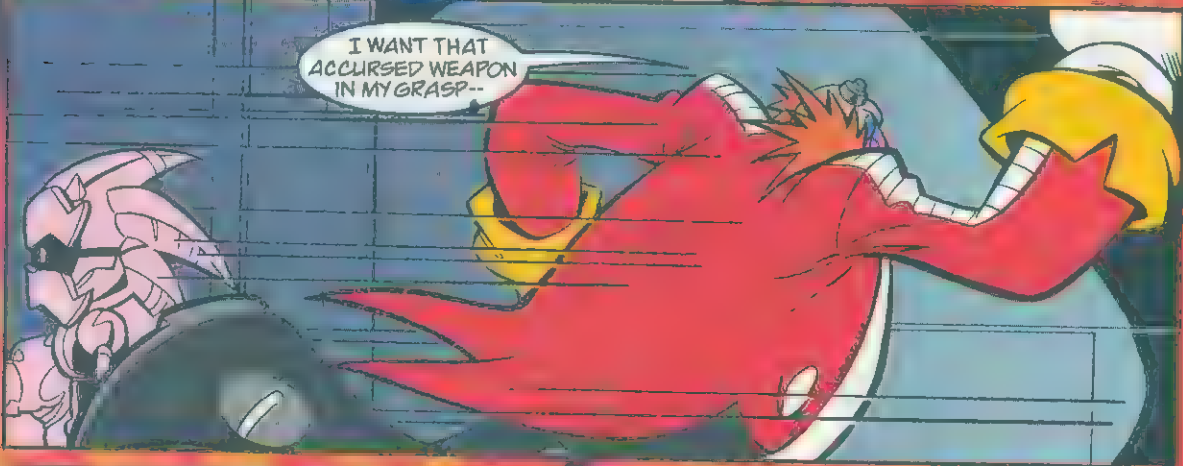
I LOST
THE SWORD.



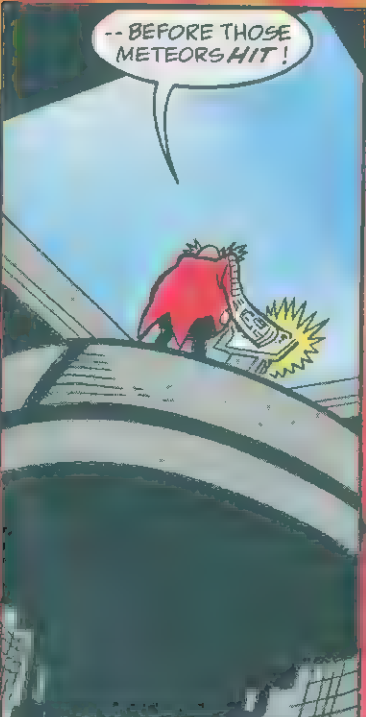
YEAH, BUT YOU
MANAGED TO SAVE
BOTH OUR LIVES.
NOW, COME ON...



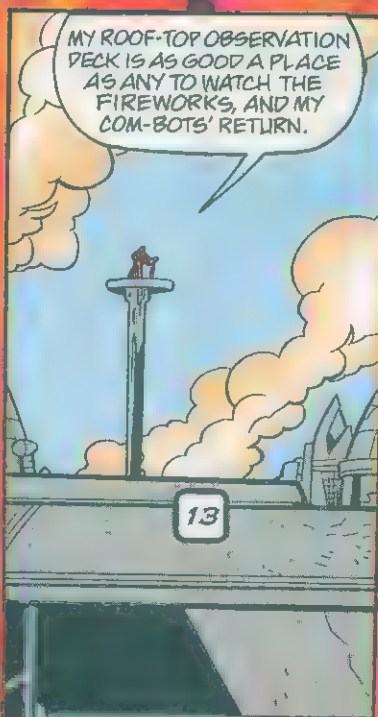
...LET'S
GET IT
BACK!



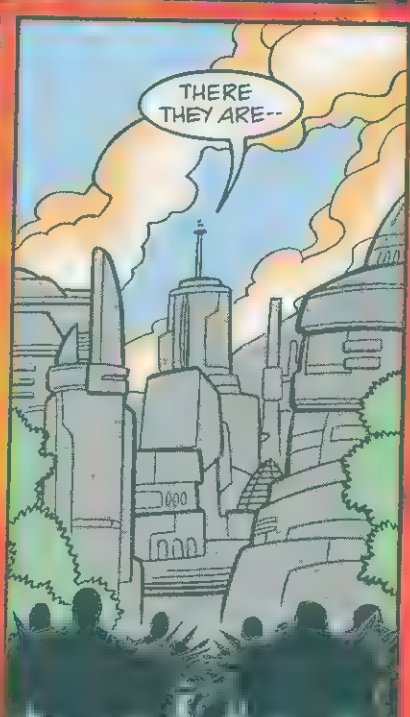
I WANT THAT
ACCURSED WEAPON
IN MY GRASP--



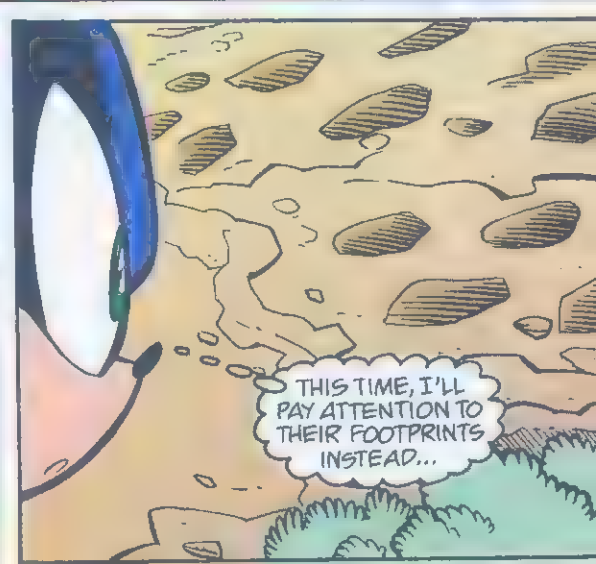
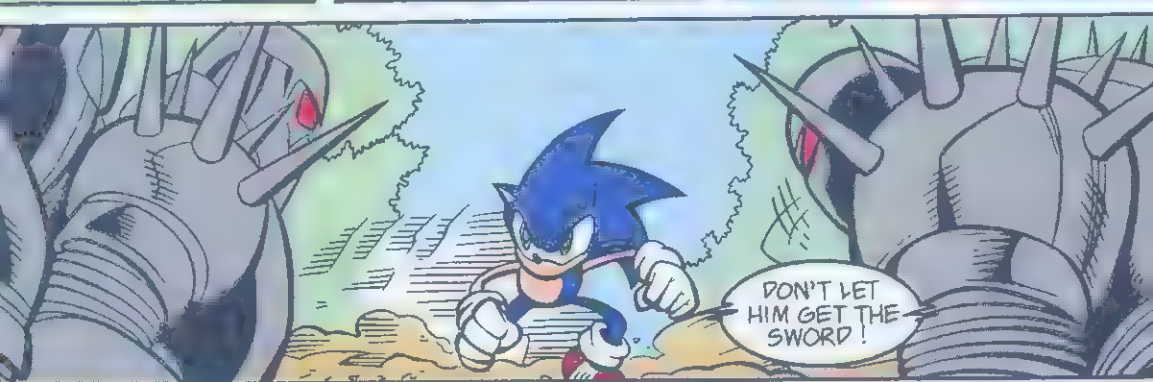
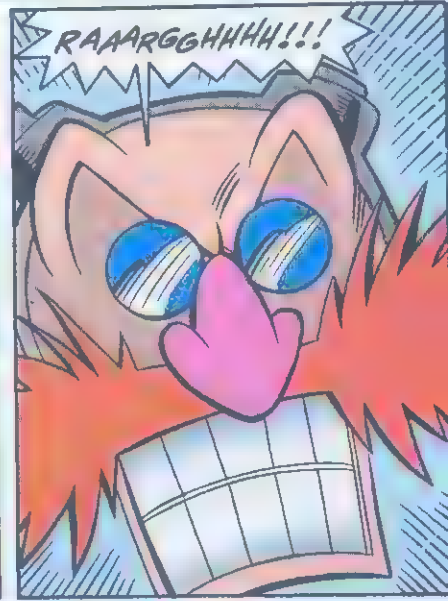
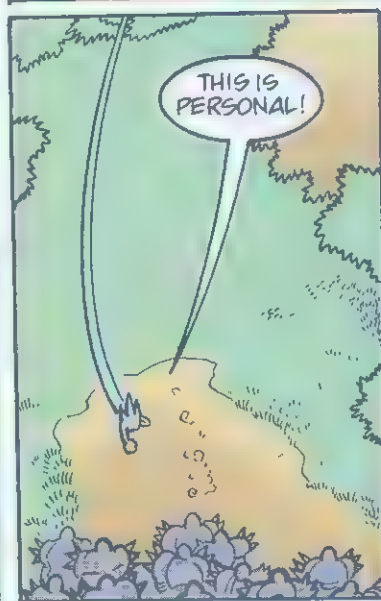
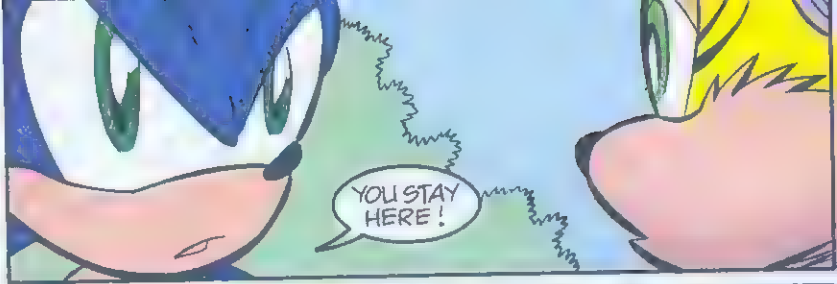
-- BEFORE THOSE
METEORS HIT!

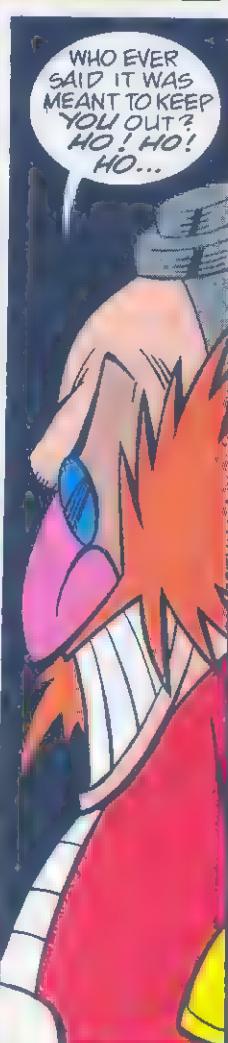
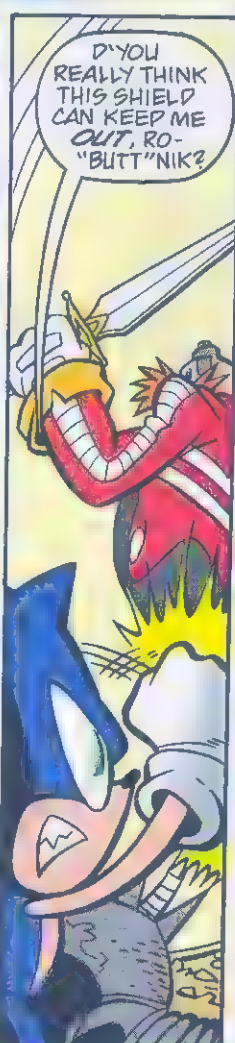
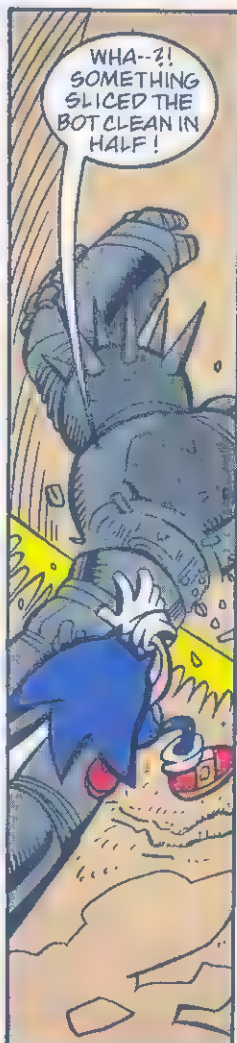
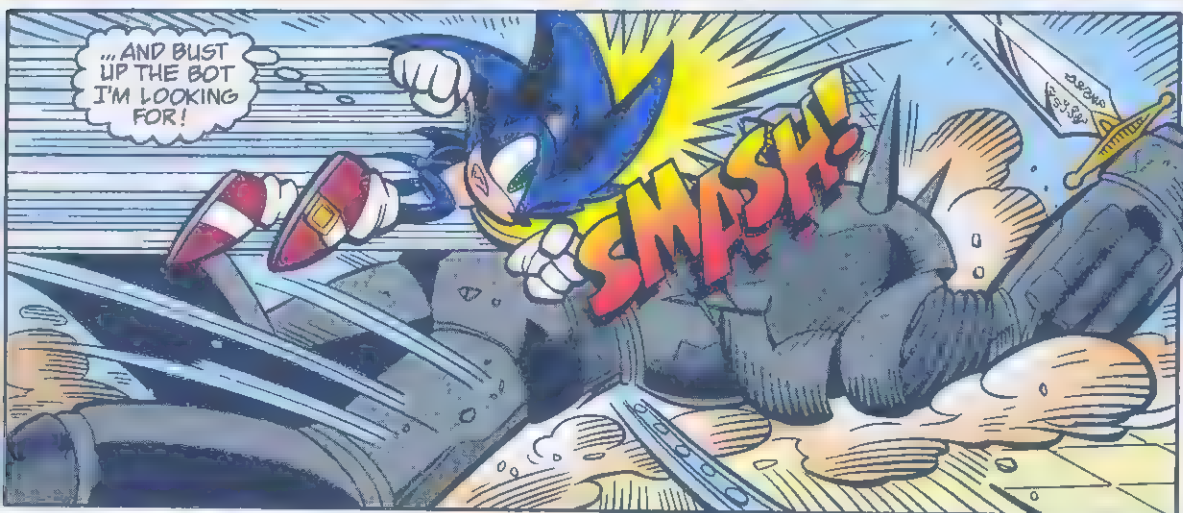
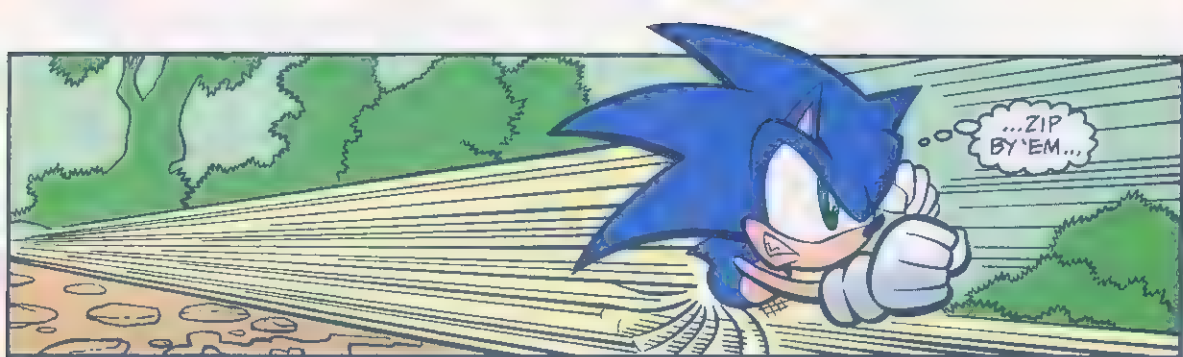


MY ROOF-TOP OBSERVATION
DECK IS AS GOOD A PLACE
AS ANY TO WATCH THE
FIREWORKS, AND MY
COM-BOTS' RETURN.



THERE
THEY ARE--





HOI! HOI! HOI! HOI!

DON'T MISS
NEXT ISSUE!!
NO MATTER
WHAT!!!

Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within!
ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT...
KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

KNUCKLES HAD TREKKED TO AL-BION, THE ISLE HOMELAND OF THE ECHIDNAS, IN HOPES OF LEARNING THE FATE OF THE *FLOATING ISLAND* AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS --

BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

YANAR'S
ALIVE --

-- BUT HE
APPEARS
TO BE IN
SHOCK!

WHAT
ABOUT THE *HIGH-
SHERIFF*?

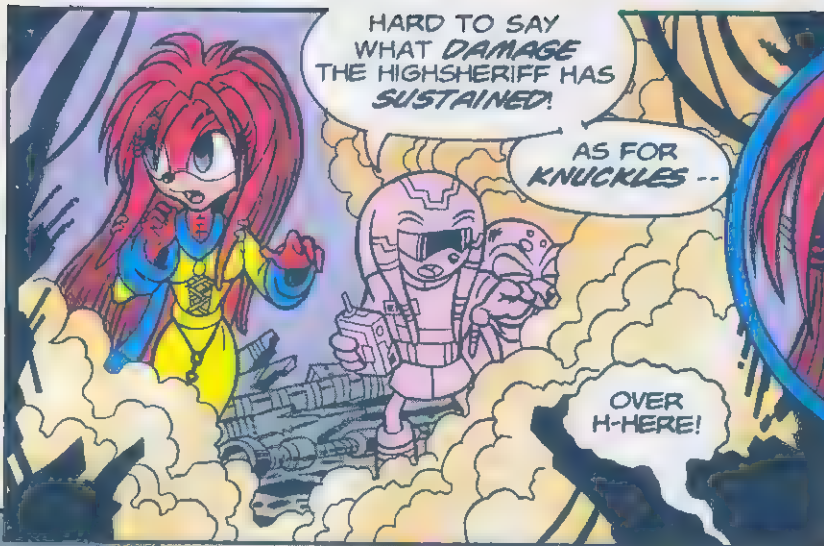
AND
KNUCKLES -- ?!

THE REPORT
SAID HE WAS
HERE!

-- WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME IN
SEARCH OF THE *HIGH-SHERIFF* OF
SNOTTINGHAM, IN AN ATTEMPT TO
REASON WITH HIM TO RETURN HOME.

AT THIS
MOMENT, IT
LOOKS LIKE EVERY-
ONE'S BEST LAID
PLANS HAVE BEEN
DEALT A SEVERE SET-
BACK, AS AN EMER-
GENCY TEAM LEAD BY
GALA-NA RESPONDS
TO A SITUATION IN
THE *MEDICAL
LABS*...

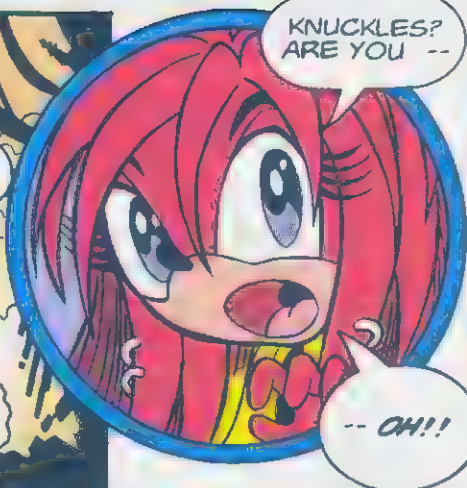
KEN PENDERS- WRITER/LETTERER/INKER
STEVEN BUTLER-PENCILER
FRANK GAGLIARDO-COLORIST
JFG WUZ HERE!



HARD TO SAY
WHAT *DAMAGE*
THE HIGHSHERIFF HAS
SUSTAINED!

AS FOR
KNUCKLES --

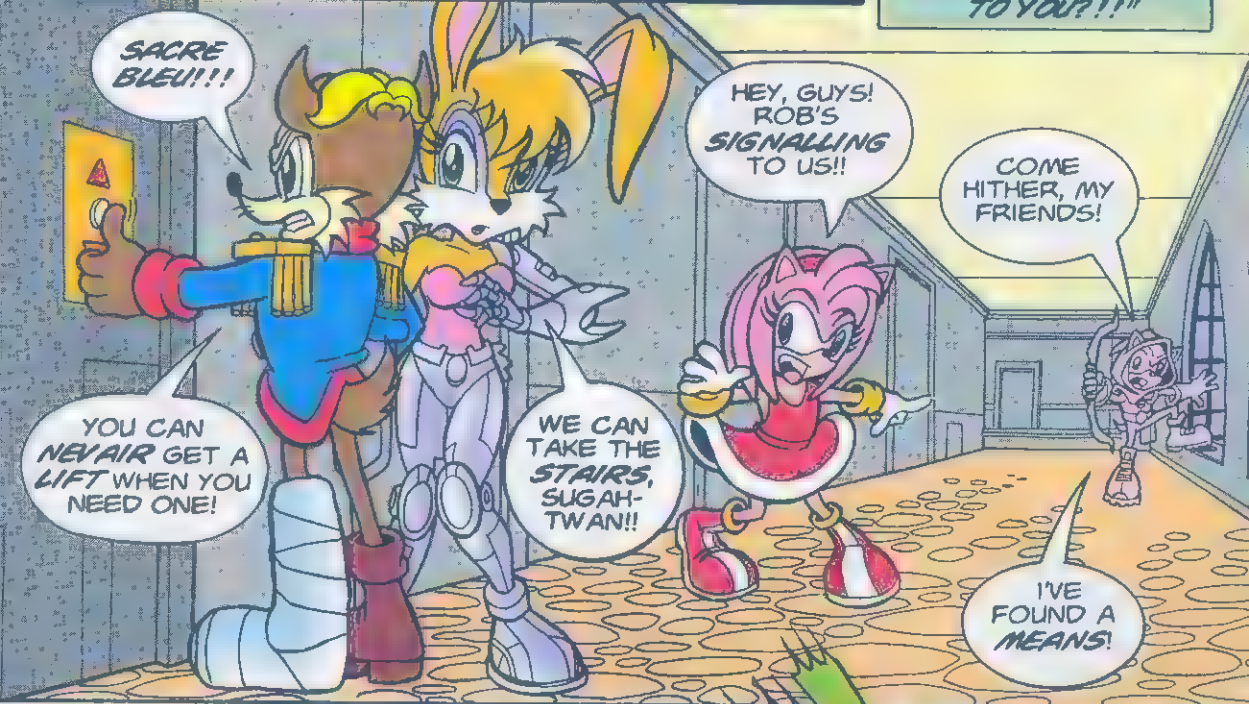
OVER
H-HERE!



KNUCKLES?
ARE YOU --

-- OH!!

"WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?!!"



SACRE
BLEU!!!

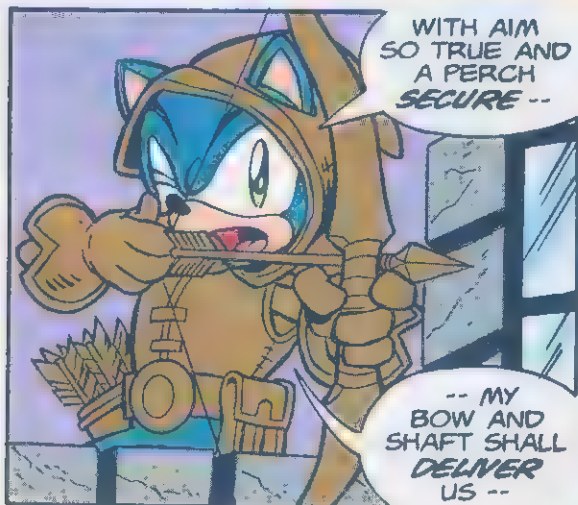
YOU CAN
NEVAIR GET A
LIFT WHEN YOU
NEED ONE!

WE CAN
TAKE THE
STAIRS,
SUGA-
TWAN!!

HEY, GUYS!
ROB'S
SIGNALLING
TO US!!

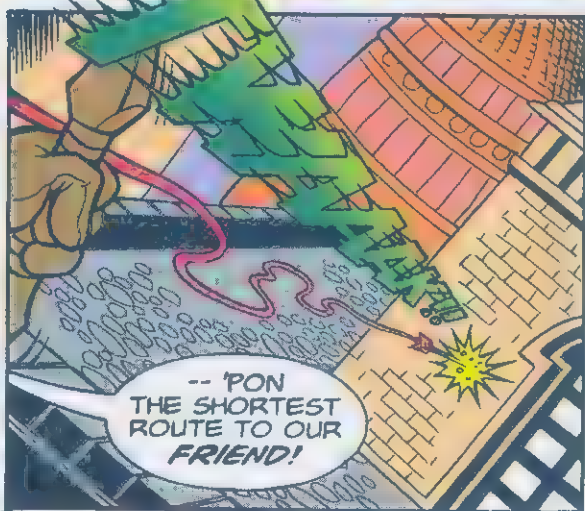
COME
HITHER, MY
FRIENDS!

I'VE
FOUND A
MEANS!

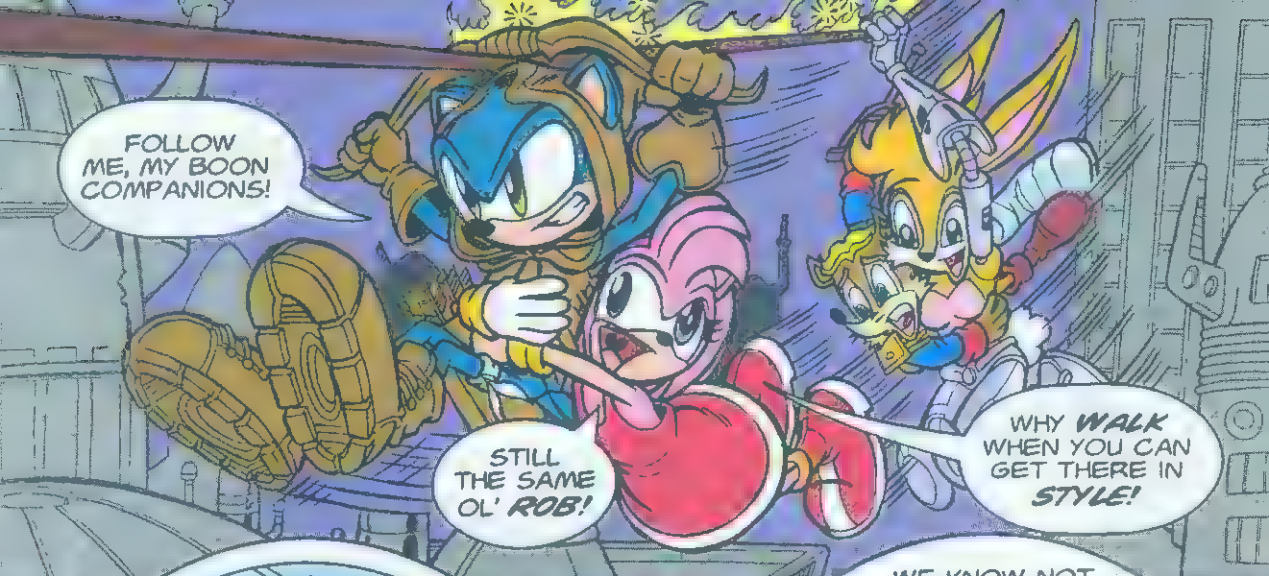


WITH AIM
SO TRUE AND
A PERCH
SECURE --

-- MY
BOW AND
SHAFT SHALL
DELIVER
US --



-- 'PON
THE *SHORTEST*
ROUTE TO OUR
FRIEND!



FOLLOW
ME, MY BOON
COMPANIONS!

STILL
THE SAME
OL' ROB!

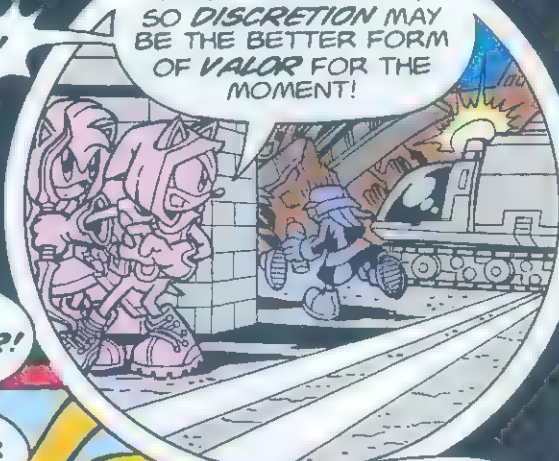
WHY *WALK*
WHEN YOU CAN
GET THERE IN
STYLE!



STYLE HAS
NOTHING TO
DO WITH
ACTION, FAIR
AMY!

A
FRIEND
IS IN
NEED!

HALT!

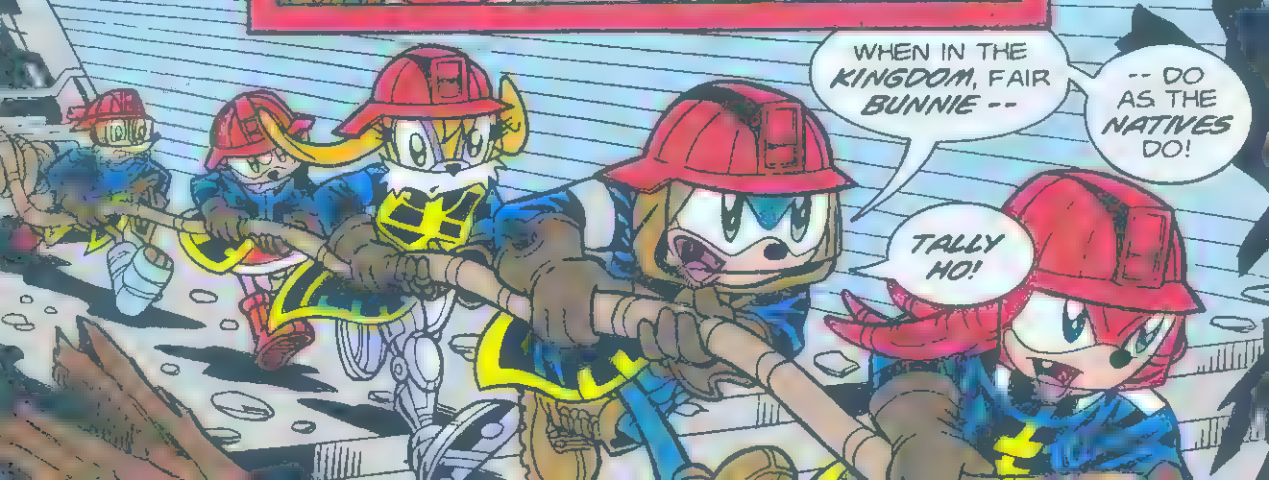


WE KNOW NOT
WHAT TO EXPECT,
SO *DISCRETION* MAY
BE THE BETTER FORM
OF *VALOR* FOR THE
MOMENT!

O'ER
YONDER!

OUR
MEANS FOR
ENTRY!

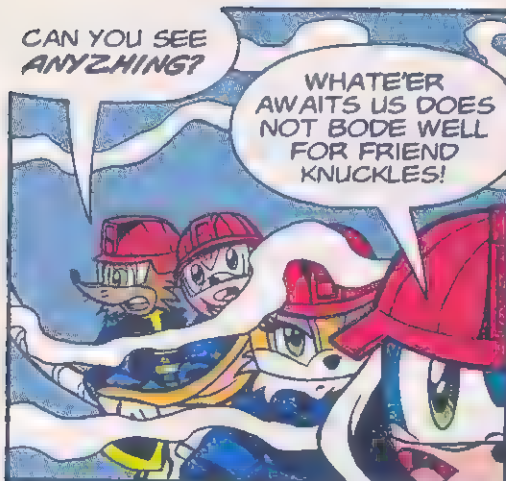
YOU MEAN
FOAH US TO
DRESS UP AS
FIREMEN?!!



WHEN IN THE
KINGDOM, FAIR
BUNNIE --

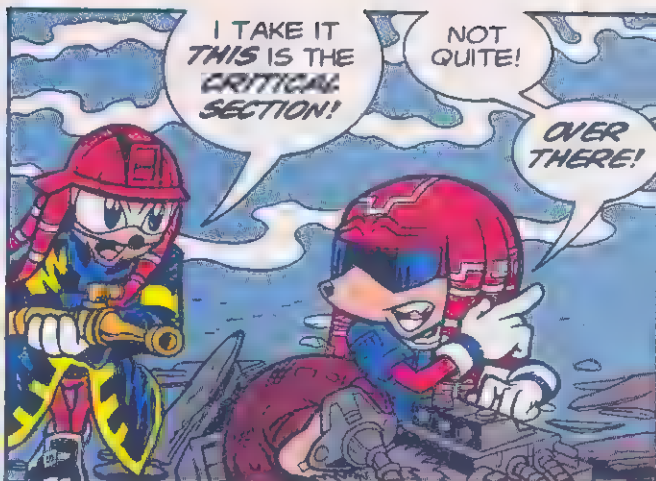
-- DO
AS THE
NATIVES
DO!

TALLY
HO!



CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

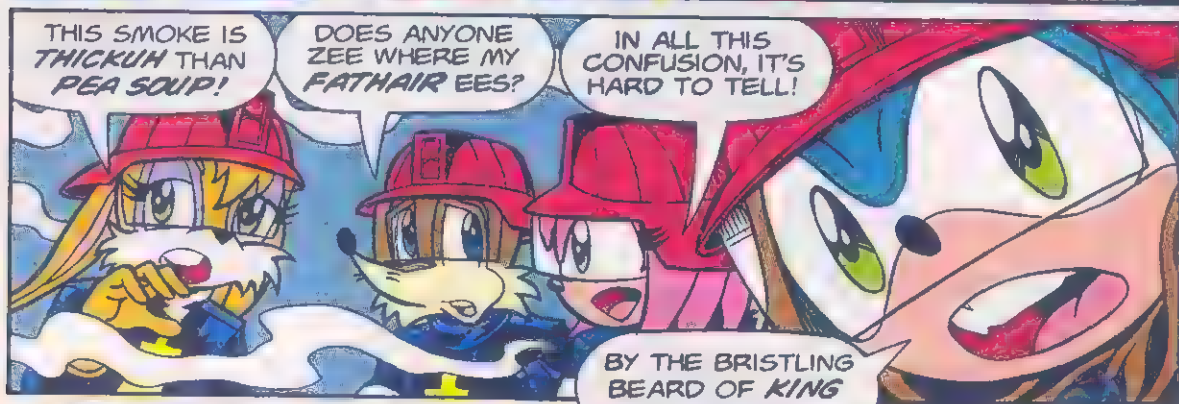
WHATE'ER AWAITS US DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR FRIEND KNUCKLES!



I TAKE IT THIS IS THE CRITICAL SECTION!

NOT QUITE!

OVER THERE!



THIS SMOKE IS THICKER THAN PEA SOUP!

DOES ANYONE ZEE WHERE MY FATHAIR EES?

IN ALL THIS CONFUSION, IT'S HARD TO TELL!

BY THE BRISTLING BEARD OF KING LIONHEART --



IMPOSSIBLE!

-- COULD THAT BE KNUCKLES?!!

YOU LOOK LIKE THE VIDEO-FILES THE GREAT STEPPENWOLF LEFT US WITH REGARDS TO HIS UNCLE DIMITRI! --

-- AFTER HE SUBJECTED HIMSELF TO THE CHAOS SYPHON!

FEELS WEIRD --

-- LIKE I'M BURNING UP!



ME --
LIKE
DIMITRI?!!

HARDLY!

LOOK AT
YOURSELF,
KNUCKLES --

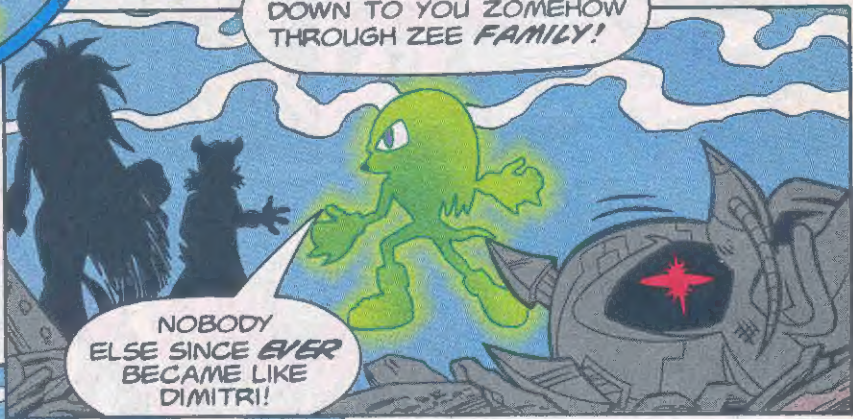
-- THE
EMBODIMENT OF
CHAOS ENERGY
ITSELF!



HOW?!!

I DIDN'T AIM A
CHAOS SYPHON
AT MYSELF!

MAYBE IT WAS PASSED
DOWN TO YOU SOMEHOW
THROUGH ZEE FAMILY!



NOBODY
ELSE SINCE EVER
BECAME LIKE
DIMITRI!



FAMILY
HISTORIES CAN
BE A DIFFICULT
THING TO TRACE,
MONSIEUR!

FOR
INSTANCE --

MY
FATHAIR!!!

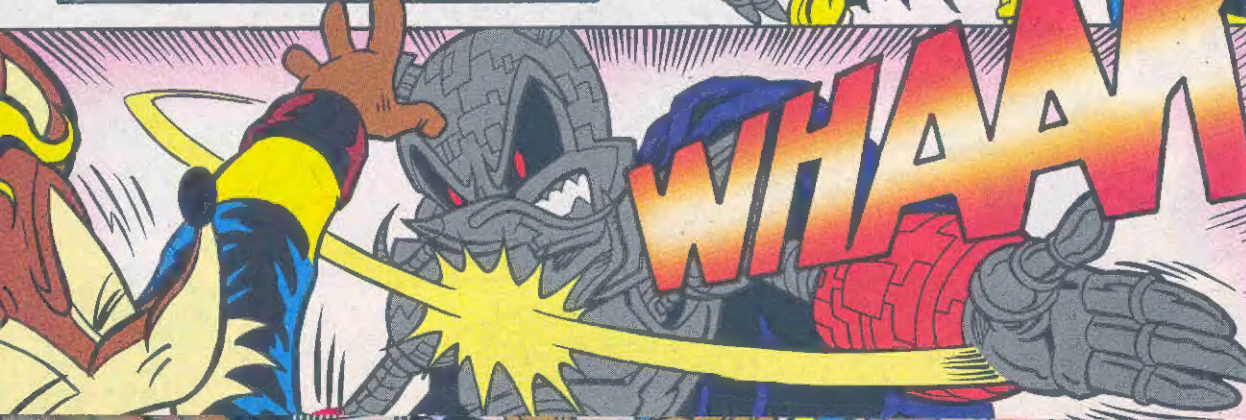


FATHAIR!!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?!



IT'S ME,
ANTOINE --

-- YOUR
SON!!!



WIHAAK



THAT'S NOT
A WAY A DAD
SHOULD ACT
TOWARDS HIS
BOY!

GET ME
SECURITY!

INTRUDER
ALERT!!

DO NOT ALLOW
HIM PAST THIS
COMPLEX!! SET
PARTICLE
CHARGES TO
MAXIMUM!

PLEASE --
PLEASE!!
STOP ZIS!!!

LET ME
REASON WITH
MY FATHER!!

IF THERE WERE
ANY OTHER WAY, I'D
CONSIDER IT --

BEGGIN'
YOAH PARDON,
MA'AM --

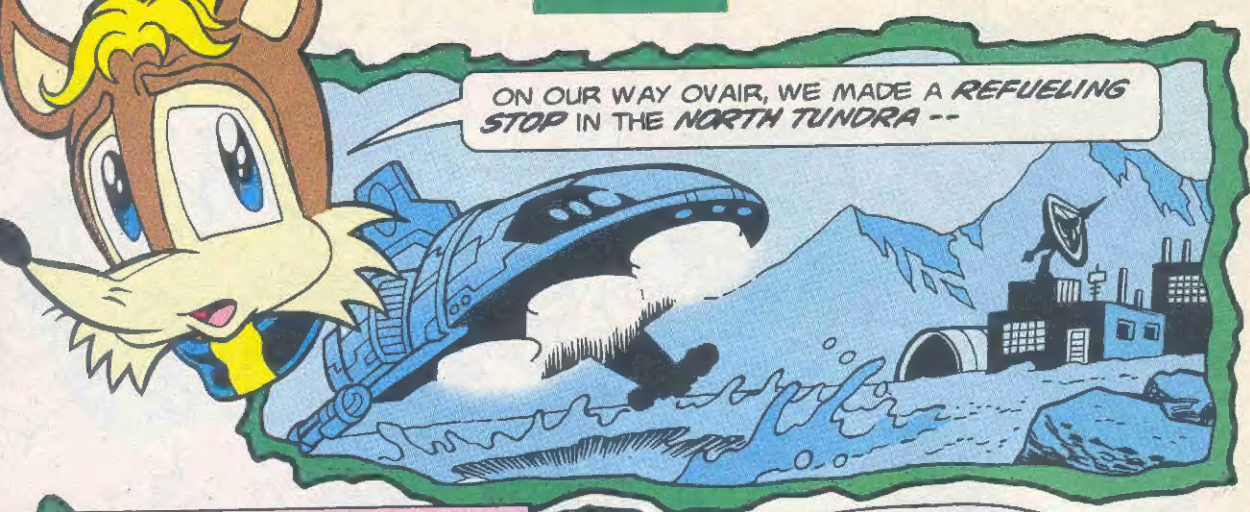
-- BUT YO'ALL
NOT THINKIN' OF
DOING ANYTHING
DRASTIC NOW?

-- BUT THE
HIGHSHERRIFF POSES
A MAJOR THREAT!

OUR SOCIETY
WOULD BE AT GRAVE
RISK IF HE WERE TO
ESCAPE!

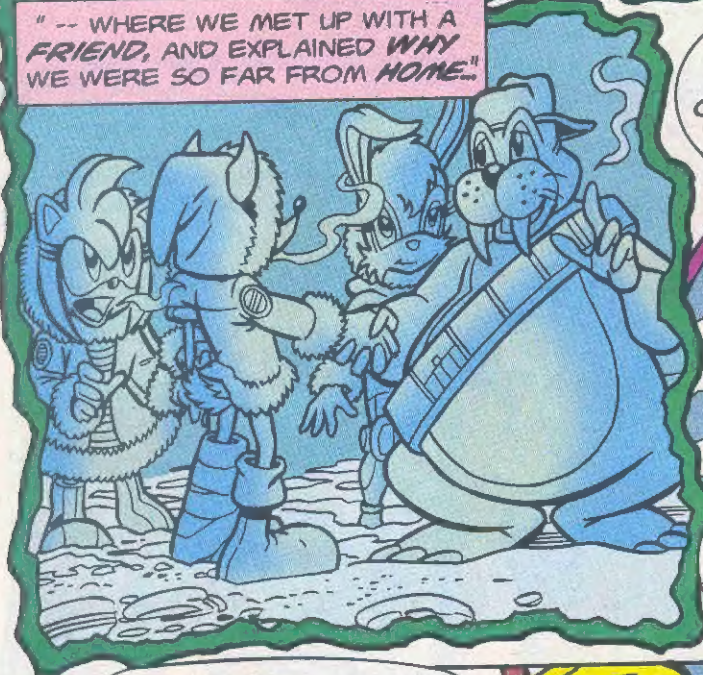
THE HIGHSHERRIFF
CAN'T DO ANYTHING AT
THE MOMENT!

WHAT'S
YOUR PLAN,
ANTOINE?



ON OUR WAY OVAIR, WE MADE A **REFUELING STOP** IN THE **NORTH TUNDRA** --

" -- WHERE WE MET UP WITH A **FRIEND**, AND EXPLAINED **WHY** WE WERE SO FAR FROM **HOME**..."



HE GAVE US THIS **ELECTRONIC NEUTRALIZER**, WHICH COULD PLACE A **ROBOTICIZED MOBIAN** IN **STASIS** --



-- ALLOWING US TO **TRANSPORT** MY FATHER TO WHERE NO HARM COULD COME TO HIM --

-- OR ANYONE ELSE!

AND DID YOUR FRIEND **PROMISE** WE WON'T COME TO **REGRET** OUR ALLOWING YOU TO TAKE THE **DESPOT ROBOTNIK'S LIEUTENANT** AWAY FROM HERE?

HE **COULDN'T**, COULD HE?



NOW **STEP ASIDE**, AND ALLOW THE **SECURITY TEAM** TO DO THEIR **JOB!**

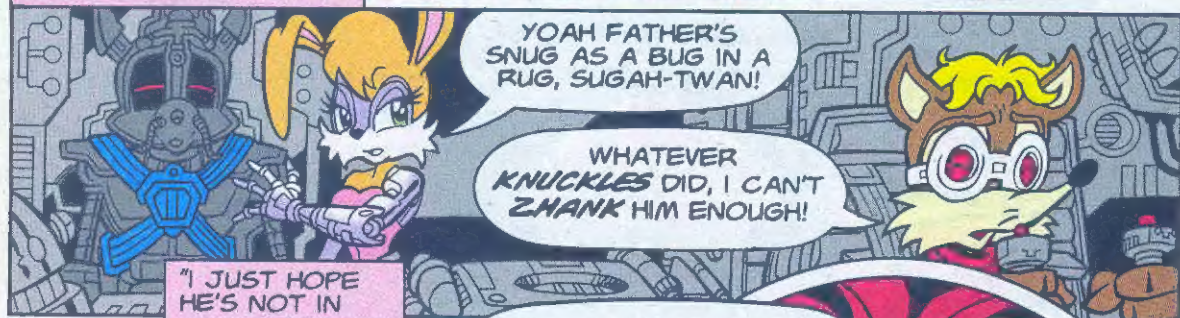




NOT
ALL OF US,
ROB --

THOUGH I AM
UNABLE TO **COMPRE-**
HEND HOW, WE'RE BACK
IN **DEERWOOD FOREST**,
FAIR COUSIN!

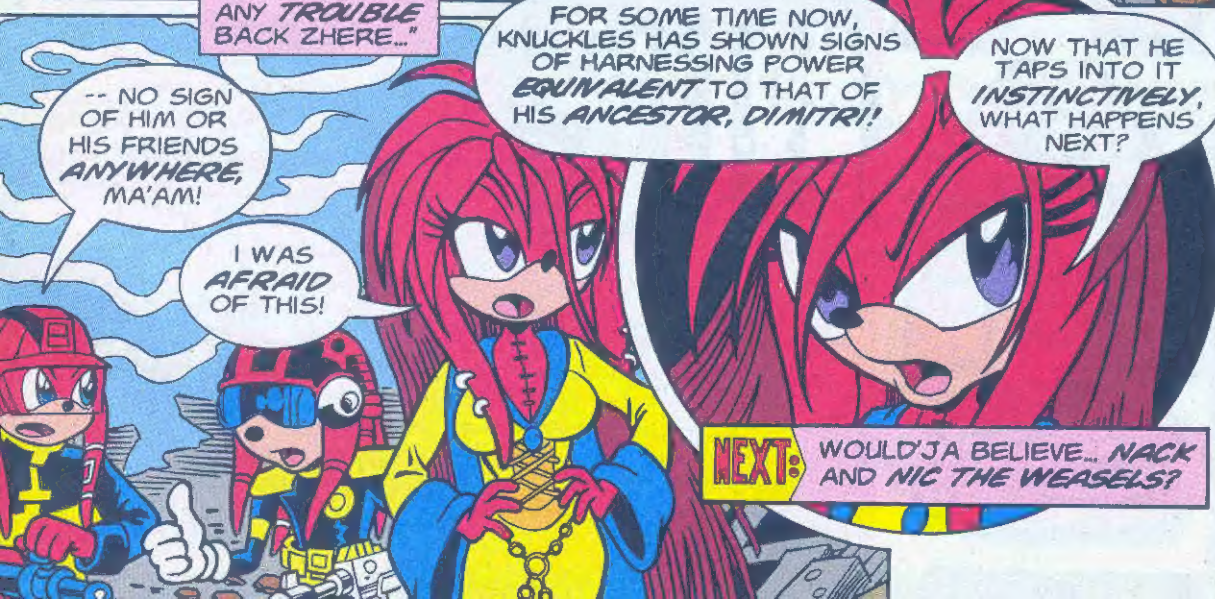
"-- AS I DON'T SEE
ANY SIGN OF **ANTOINE**
AND **BUNNIE** NEARBY."



YOAH FATHER'S
SNUG AS A BUG IN A
RUG, SUGAH-TWAN!

WHATEVER
KNUCKLES DID, I CAN'T
ZHANK HIM ENOUGH!

"I JUST HOPE
HE'S NOT IN
ANY **TROUBLE**
BACK THERE..."



-- NO SIGN
OF HIM OR
HIS FRIENDS
ANYWHERE,
MA'AM!

I WAS
AFRAID
OF THIS!

FOR SOME TIME NOW,
KNUCKLES HAS SHOWN SIGNS
OF HARNESSING POWER
EQUIVALENT TO THAT OF
HIS **ANCESTOR, DIMITRI!**

NOW THAT HE
TAPS INTO IT
INSTINCTIVELY,
WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT?

NEXT:

WOULD'JA BELIEVE... **NACK**
AND **NIG THE WEASELS?**